in the island; but they were so shy and so swift of foot that it was the hardest thing in the world to come at them. The first shot I made among these creatures I killed a she-goat, which had a little kid by her. When the

old one fell the kid stood stock still by her;
and not only so, but when *I* carried the old one upon my shoulders, the kid followed me quite to my enclosure. I had hopes to have bred it up tame, but it would not eat., so I was forced to kill it and eat it myself.

t • y. *My Calendar*

After I had been on my island about ten or twelve days, it came into my thoughts that i should lose my reckoning of time; but to prevent this., I cut it with my knife upon a